This is

Core Tenner, Isabello Urquhart, Bentrice gereland, and Minute Solgman—Columbia Entersity Students in Burlesque—''A Nor-mandy Wedding'' and ''A Gay Decetor," Incidents in some of the old plays were as oteworthy as the divulgence of new ones at last night's beginning of the theatrical week. The audience at the Lyceum made much ado ever the first appearance of James K. Hackett in The Tree of Knowledge." He had recovered from adangerous illness, and had become the husband Mary Mannering. Those points seemed to bein his favor, and he was received with en thuslasm. He enacted the young man who, upon finding that his former paramour married his nearest friend, resolutely what he conceives to be Edward J. Morgan was transferred to the role of the husband. These changes were distisetly beneficial to the acenes in which the two actors came together. Virile strength was imparted to these passages. They were excellent. se, in their separate scenes with the adven-

So the play is a gainer by the recovery

of Mr. Hackett. The new term of "What Happened to Jones" began at the Bijou with souvenirs to distinguish the 150th performance of that farce in town. The cast was different from the earlier one, and appreciably better in most respects, while worse in none. The performance was rapid, spirited, and conic. Theodore Babcock had the part of the venturesome Jones, to whom funny things happened, and he forced all its points to the utmost.
The revival of "El Capitan" at the Fifth Avenue was enlivened shrewdly. The performance proper by De Wolf Hopper and his companions was just about the same as before. Equa Wallace Hopper was still with her husband professionally, but is understood to be monially separate. The cast was changed only by the accession of Bertha Waltzinger. Much was made of Sousa marches, the one originally to this comic opera and others, by employing Ernest Neyer and his Seventh Regiment Band to play them. At the end of the second act, when the principals and chorus were in the scene, the musicians in military uniforms marched in to their own strains of "The Stars and Stripes Forever," to which Mr. Sousa had written patriotic verses. which Mr. Sousa had written patriotic verses. Two big flags of the United States were carried in the stage procession, and many small ones had been distributed in the auditorium. The appeal to patriotic feeling was rather too haldly theatric to meet with a ready response, but, after some hesitation, and under the inspiration of the rousing music, the waving of flags became general. A more peculiar demonstration ensued. Mr. Hopper came out in obedience to a curtain call, and seemed about to make the speech that is customarily demanded of him. But before he had said anything there was a sharn call of "Mrs. Hopper!" This was taken speech that is customarily demanded of him. But before he had said anything there was a sharp call of "Mrs. Hopper!" This was taken up instantly and it became general. Mr. Hopper retired and brought out his wife. Six times she was compelled to reappear by the continuance of applause and cries of her name. After that was over Mr. Hopper made the humorous speech.

"A Normandy Wedding," which was produced last night at the Herald Square, is little in silvance, so far as the artistic qualities go, ever the musical burlesques that have lately been seen at the same theatre, and its difference from them lies chiefly in the fact that it is wholly fanciful in theme, and it did recemble comic opera in that the scenes and estumes were of a kind associated with a legion of French operation. But the widest interpretation of the term "comic opera" would not admit "A Normandy Wedding." It is burlesque, and burlesque of the broadest type, that bor but a remote relation to such works as "La cotte" or "La Cigale." The piece is a translation from a French original that resembles the work, as to its story and lyrics, of Letrier and Van loo. But they were far in the background last night. The story of the libretto, whatever it may have been in the original, was trivial and scarcely distinguishable. Several American hands had turned the piece into Tender loises of the most aggravated burlesque This was particularly able in the speeches that fell to Richard is the same proportion of elaborate stupidity and arestrained vulcarity that were characteristic of hishumor in "Kismet" and "Little Faust." should but Mr. Carroll need be held responsible for them. It is a credit to his industry that by his dancing and singing he contrived several times during the evening to be fairly amusing. "The Normandy Wedding," as a whole, is a fairly entertaining effort. That result is certainly not accomplished by the wit of the speeches or the grace of the lyrics. Nor has William Furst helped the result by his score, which will be remembered only because it contains the frankest appropriations that were ever heard in the work of any composer. There was a Scotch song at the close of the first act and a negro melody in the second that were so familiar to the majority of the vulgarity that were characteris in "Kismet" and "Little Faus poser. There was a Scotch song at the close of the first act and a negro melody in the second that were so familiar to the majority of the andience that they provoked a smile when effected the second that were so familiar to the majority of the andience that they provoked a smile when effected the second of anybody but the man who wrote them long before they were put into Mr. Furat's score of "A Normandy Wedding." Barring the acquisitions, the score was very notable for being lively and noisy. The effect of the whole performance was undoubtedly pleasing to the audience, and that seems to have come chiefly from the work of its interpretors, which was admirable, as a whole. The Whitney Obera Company is a capable organization, and there were one or two individual performances of particular merit. Richard Carroll was amusing, notably in a cleverity conceived burleaque of popular songs and William Norris was an offective aid to the vening's success. But most of the fun was provided by Merri Osborne, who was delightfully humorous in a hoydenish rôle and made the striking impression of the performance. Dorothy Morton, who has grown subceoming! stout, used her high notes with their usual result, and Leonard Walker has an agreeable personality and a voice of exceptionally good caibre. All of the actors were good enough to make the company much above the average, even down to Mabel Bouton, who danced gracefully at the opening of the second act. The scenery and cestumes were tasteful and sightly without any particular lavishness, and contributed to the pleasant impression which "A Normandy Wedding" created. After the performance there was the patriotic element now so popular in theatricals. A tableau called "Old Gory" arounded some little enthusisme mained to witness it. Miss Morton sang some patriotic verses to the effect that Spain could have war if it was desired. Then four men in avail uniforms appeared and this bellicose epilogue was concluded.

Of the three parts into which last night's bill

Of the three parts into which last night's bill at the Harlem Opera House was divided, the longest was a new three-act farce. It was written by Paul Wilatach, had been rewritten by Joseph Grismer, and bore the title "A Gay Deceiver." Like so many French farces that have been transferred tervice here, its central figure was a husband who lied to his wife to hide his misdoings. Two variations upon this well-worn idea were a flavor of Buddhism, in which the deceived wife was a believer, and the employment of the hersh debter laws of Massachusetts as a source of difficulty to the liar. To the latter end the play was located in Boston, but there was no other touch of that locality than the severe treatment of debtors—not so much as the mention of beans

Jokes on those topics would have been no wilder, however, than the scheme of the farce. Ahusband wished to be rid of his household cares for a week in order to meet an opera singer, whose troups had come to Bostor for that period. Having announced that that period. Having announced that he must go away on business, he learned that the vocalist was to visit his wife. Registering at a Boston hotel in his brother's name, and returning home with no other attempt at disguise than a substitution of a bicycle costume for his business suit, he passed as his brother and was not recognized by his wife. Committed to such standards of improbability, the contriving of riotously farcical incident was not difficult. The vocalist, her understudy and the wife—the last possessed of an innocestly frisky past—had planned high jinks for the period of the husband's absence. A former admirer was on hand for the wife, the singer claimed the husband, because she knew him as a gay boy and the fact that he was now pretending to be his brother did not make any difference with her, and the real brother appeared. So the husband not only saw the party grow relicamen upon his wines, but was compelled to be a witness of fhis wife's fliritation with a tipsy ana. A tone time he stood behind a fire screen, before which was a couch upon which the two sat, and his audible exclamations and comments were believed to be vealthequien by the wife. Again, when clothed chiefly in a bath robe, he isy beneath the couch, he escaped to another room by crawling the couch shong with him. This his spouse took to whether a Mahatma or a more democratic spirit was not made clear; evidently in a bath wife wife to bother much about the method of doing so. Naturally the be must go away on business, he learned

progress of such absurdities was accompanied by some horseplay, and at times the affair was almost a rough-and-tumble.

The wielders of this material were continuously active. M. A. Rennedy was in his usual guise, though not a misbehaving husband and only a gay, plump, and baid bachelor. Marie Valleau and Lizzie Evans were a comely pair. W. J. Beach and Edwin Holland were the brothers and Harry Mills was a comical servant. All the play's incidents occurred on the same day and took place in the same room. As a preface to this, there was a shortened version of "The Cat and the Cherub," and Anna Held's specialty, including the "Animated Music Sheet," was the concluding item.

Columbia University students played a bur leaque at the Carnegie Lyceum last night. They do that every winter, and in a manner to lift the performance in merit amateur achievement. This piece this year was called "In Vanity Fair." The book was by Arthur Augustus Powers, and the excellent music by Donald MacGregor. The piece was a frisky matter of songs and jests, antics and dances. A distinctly fashionable audience witnessed the performance, and was well entertained by it. The best thing done was a Scotch march and chorus, not comic, but stirring as to sir and treatment by a company of Highlanders. A little song entitled "The Dreeden Shepherdess" was sung by George Lang and C. H. Machen in a way to get deserved applause. A third thing to be highly approved was a skirt dance by Mr. Machen, who did it with surprising agility and grace. Others in the cast with speaking and singing rôles were Mesars. Catlin, Harrington, Conover, Schroder, Ware, Fox, Pegram, Kiralfy, Wenman, Mitchell, Buchholz, and H. B. Machen. lent music by Donald MacGregor. The piece

Fresh recruits to vaudeville were conspicuous yesterday afternoon when they made their débuts in three of the theatres where "continuous" entertainments are given. Cora Tanne made the plunge from "the legitimate" at the Pleasure Palace, and her principal comrade in the feat was Louis F. Massen. They made use of Sir Charles Young's familiar short play, "Drifted Apart," and played its hero and her ne excellently. Miss Tanner possesses an advantage of authoritative personal beauty with which to command the attention of a miscellaneous audience, and she is a clever artist be sides, so she found no difficulty in enforcing the

laneous audience, and she is a clever artist be sides, so she found no difficulty in enforcing the sentiment of the piece upon an assemblage accustomed to more violent forms of stage diversion. She was well helped by Mr. Massen to success in her venture.

Beatrice Moreland was a player in vaudeville for the first time at Pastor's. She had a new sketch called "A Master of Money," by George M. Colan. It began with a woman reading a letter in which she was informed that a large fortune was left to her on condition that she marry a certain man. She was sure she didn't want to do that, because it forbade her going upon the stage. So she turned to a dummy figure to which she had been in the habit of rehearsing parts, mauled and stabbed it victiously, talking violently the while, and threw it out, vowing that she would treat in a similar manner the man reserved for her in the will if he came a-woolng. A man who had seen the climax of her violence she mistook for the hated suitor, and her oral assaults upon him were quite as ficree as those that had gone before. She went at him, too, in the knock-down-and-drag-out way, but he just escaped being thrown out bodily, and presented the letter from her lawyers that he had been trying to deliver, he thought, to a crazy person. The second letter announced that the man named in the will had renounced all'claim to the bequest, so marriage was not necessary to obtain her legacy. Miss Moreland Inad Charles N. Seay as an assistant, and both were pleasing beginners.

Two of the black-lettered items in the bill at Keith's yesterday were new. Both were farces, the first one falling to Isabelle Urquhart and two companions, who were the playlet's au-thors. The second brought forward Milton and Dolly Nobles. A baby carriage was conspicuous in the outfit disclosed in the first, and be fore long it developed that the occupant of the carriage was not a live child, but a dummy in long clothes. When handled by the two men it had the same treatment that freight movers give to potato sacks, and even when the woman held it the fact could not be forgotten that the infant was counterfeit. This seemed like a defect for a time, but later was shown to be a wholly excusable device, for then it was seen that to stick to realism four white infants and one colored baby would be needed. Spurious infants were not more abundant than improbabilities, but laughs were more plentiful than either. Things that led to misunderstandings were two women of the same name, but of entirely different reputations, the linability of either man to tell one white baby from another, and the anxiety of one man for the health of his valuable dog. This led him to wrap doggle up and place him in the baby carriage. There the mother found a live bundle at a time when she believed her child was lost, so picked doggle up and dandled him without discovering that he was a puppy who was much opposed to such wrappings.

The aketch for the Nobles was highly amusinfant was counterfeit. This seemed like a de-

he was a puppy who was much opposed to such wrappings.

The sketch for the Nobles was highly amusing till the end, where its moral went decidedly awry. The piece had him a tipsy husband, wearing home another chap's coat, its pockets loaded with all sorts of evidence to displease a wife. And, of course, she found them, emptying pockets of champagne bottles, cards, letters, and the like. With these in array the wife abandoned the room to the husband and on discovering them the husband took them as proofs of his wife's misbehavior. In the end the two were concluded but it was after more pentience on wife's misbehavior. In the end the two were reconciled, but it was after more pentience on the wife's part than upon the husband's. Mr. Nobles acknowledges that the source of his sketch, which he calls "Why Walker Re-formed," is an old-time farce.

A new play of "Carmen," announced as having been derived by Michael Morton directly from the original French novel, was in the programme at Proctor's for the first time yesterday afternoon. It had been written to let Minnie Seligman enact the Spanish vixen and wanton briefly but vividly in a vaudeville theatre. It did not fail to achieve that object. Mr. Mor ton had evidently striven to condense as much ton had evidently striven to condense as much as possible of the story into less than half an hour, and to give nearly all the matter to Miss Seligman for interpretation. The single scene was outside the bull ring in which her befooled and devoted lover fought. She had just stabbed her cigarmaking rival, and her arrest was shown, as well as her escape. She narrated with fluent assiduity the earlier episodes of the tale that we have had in opera and melodrama. This way of giving them to the audience did not make a deep impression. General attention was not riveted on the stage, and there was some disposition to receive the accounts flippantly, but when it came to the slaugh ter of the coquette by her exasperated dupe the assemblage gave close heed to the action and was thrilled by it. The piece had six speaking characters and twice as many; silent figures, but entire dominance was given to the heroine, even to the belittling of the hero, for whom, as played by Albert Grau, the people had little regard anyway. The mounting was tolerable, and the acting barely so, always excepting that which was done by Miss Seligman. She made Carmen handsome, picturesque, vigorous, and carnally passionate, not essentially different in manner from the one that Calvé presents in the opers, and bearing the comparison without damage to Miss Seligman's professional reputation. To measure it by another recently familiar standard, it may be said that it was at once less mental and less bestial than the woman portrayed by Miss Nethersole. There was nothing in it so subtle as some of the Nethersole moods, and nothing so gross as the Nethersole moods, and nothing so gross as the Nethersole choods, and nothing as possible of the story into less than half an

MRS. J. A. BURDEN'S COTILLON. Washington's Birthday Favore at a Dinne Dance Given for Her Son.

Mr. and Mrs. J mes A. Burden of 908 Fifth avenue gave a small dinner dance last night in honor of their son, Williams Burden, who is a majority. The house was decorated with red roses tied with broad crimson satin ribbon. Here and there was a dash of blue in compliment to Yale. Sixty-eight guests were present at the dinner, which was served at small tables. Thirty additional gentlemen came in for the cotilion following the dinner. The cotilion was led by William Stackpole of Boston, who danced with Mrs. James A. Burden, Jr. The favors included white doves on staffs, tied with crimson. French hunting borns, coaching whips, and bunches and boutonnières tied with crimson ribbon. George Washington's Birthday was not forgotten. At midnight little hatchets tied with bunches of cherries were distributed. The dancers included the Misses Morton. Reginald Brooks. the Misses Hrice, Stewart M. Brice, Miss Brooks, Milton Barger, Roger Winthrop, the Misses Sloane, the Misses Gerry, Alfonso de Navarro, Robert L. Gerry, Miss Farr, Reginald Ronalds, Henry Taylor, Frank L. Polk, Miss Cora Randolph, W. S. K. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Worthington Whitehouse, the Misses Gurnee, Mr. and Mrs. Almeric Pagel, Miss Barbey, Robert C. Sands, Miss Duer, Miss Ethel Irvin, Robert Van Cortlandt, and Alexander M. Hadden. ment to Yale. Sixty-eight guests were present

The Lester Homestead in New Maves Sold. New Haven, Feb. 21.-Lieut.-Gov. Timothy Lester Woodruff's old homestead, the historic Lester place of this city, was sold this after noon. Mr. Woodruff's grandmother, Mrs. Harrict Lester, died here last week, and the Lieutenant-Governor and his sister. Mrs. Rodney Ward, of Montclair. N. J., are the only heirs. It was decided to dispose of the place, which is situated on the corner of Orange and Trumbull streets. It brought \$18,000, the purchaser being Dr. W. L. Bradley, of this city. WHO'LL CURE DOLLS NOW !

ANXIOUS MOTHERS AT THE DOOR OF THEIR FAMILY DOCTOR.

Her Talker Won't Talk, and the Who Mended Many Mas Gone to the Mospital to B. Mended Morsolf-Two Matrons Under On of the Wenderful Cures She Has Made

Friends of Mrs. Amelia Leib took her to Belle rue Hospital on Sunday evening and left her there to reoveer her speech, which she had lost temporarily owing to a blood clot on the brain. They told the hospital authorities that Mrs. Leib was a widow, who made a good living as dolls' physician. Now, dolls' physicians are of the nature of phenomena in a world of commonplace professions, so a SUN reporter went up to Mrs. Leib's house at 61 Seventh street yesterday to find out something abou her practice. Entering the vestibule he found therein an umbrella of considerable magnitude From beneath it came voices, small, girlis voices.

"Sposen," said one voice, "sposen she should die?" "Why, Freda Orsler," said the other voice, in tones of horrified reproach, "ain't you shamed to even think such things? Whatever would

become of my doily?"
"Mine, too?" said the voice which was addressed as Freda. "She's had whooping cough and measles, and consumption, so that her saw dust all began to come out, and-

"I beg your pardon, ladies," said the re There were two little squeaks of surprise and dismay, and the big umbrella tilted back, revealing two tots, mainly distinguishable by the act that one wore her back hair in two perky little pigtails, whereas a bang ornamented the ad of the other. Four round eyes sur

reved the intruder intently. "Is this where Mrs. Leib lives!" asked the re-"Yes," said the little girl with the pigtalls. 'Have you got a sick dolly?"

"No, I haven't," the reporter was forced to "Have you!" Gravely the tot drew out from under her lit tle cape a most dilapidated rag of dollhood. If here is any such thing as a dead doll, that doll

was one. "This," said its owner, bestowing a glance upon the wreck, "is my favorite daugh-

"This," said its owner, bestowing a fond glance upon the wrock, "is my favorite daughter, Candyetta Oraler. I'm Freda Orsler. I cail her Candyetta," she explained, "because she's so sweet. She's sick and I brought her to Mrs. Leib to be cured."

"I brought mine, too," put in the other little girl, producing a phesomenon of personation from under her arm. "Her name's Imogene, because she's got red hair."

"Why should you call her Imogene on that account? asked the reporter, feeling himself on the verge of an interesting discovery. But disappointment was his portion.

"I don't know." said the little girl blankly, "They named me Cora, and my hair's brown," she added thoughtfully.

"Ain't it too bad about Mrs. Leib!" said Freda sociably. "Her talker won't talk, and they took her to the hospital to mend it."

"She says she's the grandmother of all the dolls on the east side," said the other tot, "and what our dollies will do without her I'm sure I don't know. I never could have brought Imogene up but for her. She's such a delicate child."

"Mrs. Leib will take the dolly and look at it and say, 'What's the matter with the little dearie this time? Then she'd take care of it.

child."

"Mrs. Leib will take the dolly and look at it and say, 'What's the matter with the little dearie this time! Then she'd take care of it, and the next day it would be almost as good as new," said Freda.

"And a great deal nicer," added Cora.

"It was awful nice, the way she talked about 'em; just as if they, was, real," said Candyetta's mother. "And now she can't talk at all."

"Maybe she's like the hig doll from the store a little girl brought her once," suggested Cora. It could say 'Papa' and 'Mamma' and Thank you,' and be real polite; but it's talker got broke and when, Mrs. Leib !ried to fix it, it got fixed wrong and called her all kinds of bad names. "On-h-h-h! Dyou b'lieve that!" said Freda, waggling her pig tails.

"Course I do, 'cried the other indignantly. "Didn't Mrs. Leib tell it to Mamie Ausbach, and Mamie tell it to Mary Stern, and Mary tell it to 'em. I guess Mrs. Leib wouldn't say it if it wasn't Irne."

"Well. I don't believe it," declared Freda, so

it wasn't true."
"Well, I don't believe it." declared Freda so
positively that the reporter hastened to interpose.
"What's the matter with Imogener" he asked

"What's the matter with Imogene" he asked that strange creature's natural protectress.

Cora held the doll up to view again. One of its cheeks was very red and the other very white, and it had a strange glare, due, perhaps, to the fact that one eye pointed northeast and the other southwest.

"It's got something wrong," she said, sadly. "My brother Tom says it's got the willies."

"Brothers are horrid," declared Freda, with conviction. "Mine broke my other dolly's legs off, and Pa licked him good."

"Imogene looks to me," ventured the reporter, "as if she painted."

off, and Pa licked him good."
"Imogene looks to me," ventured the reporter,
"as if she painted."
"Don't. either!" replied Cora, with indignation. "She's got a fever, that's what makes her
so red. Rachael Enteman used to have a skirt
dancer doll and she painted."
"Oo-oo-ooh," said Freda, "that air' respectable."
"Well, I'm going to take my Imogene home
before she catches cold," declared the other little lady. "There ain't any body inside, because
I've rung the bell and they didn't answer."
"I'm going, too," said Freda. "There, don't
cry, Candyetta, Mrs. Leib will come back by.
"I'y," and a said said said said said said."

'n'.by."

"I hope your dolls will recover, ladies," said the reporter, as he stepped out to give free pasage to the big umbrella.

"Thank you," said the two mothers, and the umbrella began a stormy voyage down the screet in the teeth of the sportive wind.

A PIGEON BATTLE IN BROOKLYN, A Contest in the City Hall Plaza with Many

Two of the pigeons which live in a cote on the roof of the old Brooklyn City Hall began fighting yesterday and finally flew down to the plaza to settle their differences. Their feet had scarcely touched ground when they began a savage battle. They pecked and clawed each other and the conflict soon attracted a crowd of men and boys, who formed a ring about them. The windows of the public buildings and the adjoining office buildings were also filled with spec ing office buildings were also filled with spec-tators. The battle waged for five minutes. One bird finally gave his antagonist a jab which knocked out an eye. The conqueror fiapped his wings, raised his head in the air, and waited to see if the enemy had enough. Satisfied that there was no more fight left in his antagonist, he flew up to the dome on the City Hall, gave his wings a triumphant flap and then disap-peared. The other bird flew back to the roof and nursed his wounds.

Mr. Bispham's Recital.

When the question is asked, "Can there be too much of a good thing !" the answer must assuredly be "yes." And it goes to be thought, very often, that there is a tendency in New York toward too much music. Artists greedily clutch at opportunities, thrusting themselves and their wares before the public frequently with annoy

ng persistence. It is one more of many evidences of the grod udgment of Mr. Bispham that he gives a recital-one and no more. This gentleman is not not. "One, but a ilon "-Bispham offers a single entertainment, but it is capital in every regard. His songs ranged from the twelfth century manuscript, "Sumer is a cumen in," down through the music of Shakespeare's time to Schubert and Schumann. Then, taking in English modern composers like Cowen, Somervell and Maude Valerie White, English he approached our own local writers whose songs he sang to the playing of the composers themselves. These were Herman Wetzler, Harry Rowe Shelley, and Mrs' Mary Knight Wood, whose "Love Song'seemed to possess more distinct form and meaning than any of her previous attempts. It sounded with Mr. Bispham's excellent interpretation like a warm and pleasingly genial melody, a fairly good setting for a beautiful poem.

Mr. Shelley, whose songs always have the power of touching the heart, was represented by two sittings of Kipling's poems. The composer had evidently been deeply impreased by the words, as he has contrived to put a great deal of feeling and local color into his music.

The long and difficult aris, "The Fairye Queene," words from Percy's Reliques, commosed and deliciously accompanied by Herman Wettler, was quite of another calibre. In this is shown a daring originality that smacks strongly of genius. There is abundance of fancy in the invention of this music, and also a strong hilly in the mastery of means to an end. There is perception of orchestral coloring, and a wonderful approximation to such effects in Wetzler's song. It is a work of far more than ordinary eleverness and worth. The audience received it with enthusiasm.

Mr. Henry Waller played some admirable accompaniments and was heard also in three soilos for the plane, Chopin's Hallade in G minor, Liszt's E minor Polonaise, and Isolde's Liebestod, Liszt's arrangement.

Hispham was in charming voice and sang always genially, often humorously. His audience gave abundant evidence of sincere gratification. of the composers themselves. These were Her

DIFORCE WITH COMPLIMENTS.

natice Pryor Compelled to Find a Wom In giving Mark K. Hamilton a decree of abs In giving Mark K. Hamilton a decree of absolute divorce sgainst Hattle Maud Hamilton Justice Pryer of the Supreme Court descanted yesterday on the conflict of the divorce laws. Mrs. Hamilton had obtained in Connecticut a divorce on the ground of crueity and describen She then married William A. Fitssimons, with whom, the Judge says, she is living in this city, "decorously, in the relation of husband and wifa." This conduct is charged in the present case as "adulterous intercourse." The Judge

says:
"I direct a judgment for divorce against the defendant with unaffected reluctance, and only upon compulsion of an imperative principle in upen compulsion of an imperative principle in the jurisprudence of this State. * * I am obliged to pronounce a sentence of divorce against her, although by the law of Connecticut, where her marriage with Fitzsimons was solemnised, it is valid and unimpeachable. For, while the courts of New York uphold a divorce by them on constructive service of process, they refuse to recognize a divorce in other States on a similar service of process. A divorce so obtained here is effectual, and authorizes a remarriage; a divorce so obtained elsewhere is a nullity, with the consequence that a remarriage is concubinage and its issue bastards.

"Still it is for the Legislature to correct an inconsistency and obviate an injustice which some may deem a scandal to the jurisprudence of this State. If, however, I be constrained to award a decree against the woman, I am no forbidden to absolve her from every imputation of evil intent and immoral conduct." the jurisprudence of this State.

AMOS R. ENO DEAD.

Me Was the Owner of the Fifth Avenue Mote and Left a Large Fortune.

Amos R. Eno, owner of the Fifth Avenue Hote' property and one of the largest holders of real estate in this city, died at 11 o'clock yesterday morning at his home, 32 Fifth avenue, Until about a month a o Mr. Eno made his home at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where his son, Amos F. Eno, lived with him. He was in his eighty-eighth year, and his health had been poor for several years. About three years ago be had an attack of pneumonia, and since then he had been failing steadily. His son Amo looked after his large real estate interests, and he spent much of his time at his country house in the town where he was born, Simsbury

He was born on Nov. 1, 1810. In company with his cousin. J. J. Phelps, father of the late William Walter Phelps, Mr. Enocame to this city in 1831. The two young men brought with city in 1831. The two young men brought with them all the earthly goods they owned tied up in a couple of bandana handkerchiefs. They had been clerks in country stores and they soon found employment in a similar capacity here. A few years later, having saved a little money, they formed a partnership and opened a dry goods jobbing house in Exchange place. They bearded in those days at 57 John street with David Hale, who had just statied the Journal of Commerce. Although they had little money and no friends to indorse paper for them, they soon made their house an important one. Then they dissolved partnership, and Mr. Eno became the head of the house of Eno. Mahony & Co., and Mr. Phelps the head of Phelps, Chittenden & Bliss. In 1850 Mr. Eno retired from the dry goods business with a fortune of \$500,000. He invested his money in real estate, and in 1857 began to build the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The site for the hotel was then so far uptown that his project was called "Eno's folly," and the hotel came near causing his rain before it was finished because of the financial panic of that time. He finally secured the assistance of Paran Stevens of Boston, who was then perhaps the most successful hotel keeper in the country and who furnished money to finish the house and took a long lease of it. After the hotel began to pay Mr. Eno bought the triangular place of ground across from the Fifth Avenue Hotel, between Broadway and Fifth avenue and other properties in that neighborhood, and the rapid growth in values brought him wealth. His fortune is estimated at between \$10,000,00 and the rapid growth in values brought him wealth. His fortune is estimated at between \$10,000,00 and the rapid growth in values brought him wealth. His fortune is estimated in the fifth avenue hotel, between Broadway and Fifth avenue hotel, between Broadway and Fifth avenue hotel, between the properties in that neighborhood which belongs to his ceatar. In 1835 Mr. Eno was married to his cousin, Lucy Phelps of Simsbury, and she died about fouries past them all the earthly goods they owned tied up in a couple of bandana handkerchiefs. They

and of those which followed as their natural consequence.

Mr. Eno was a man of unusual intelligence and foresight. It is an interesting illustration of the vigor of his mind that in his old age he took up the study of Latin, French, and Italian, and acquired a reading knowledge of all three without other assistance than his dictionaries. In the latter years of his life, before his eyesight failed, he was accustomed to spend many of his evenings translating Dante, Cassar, or Victor Hugo.

evenings translating Dante, Casar, or Victor Hugo.

Mr. Eno leaves six children. They are Amo F. Eno, Dr. Henry C. Eno of 109 East Twenty first street, John C. Eno, William Phelps Eno o Saugatuck, Conn., Mrs. J. W. Pinchot of S Gramercy Park, and Mrs. Charles B, Wood.

Obliuary Notes.

Abram Van Sicien, one of the oldest residents of Coney Island, died at his home, at Van Sicler Station, near Coney Island Creek, on Sunday He was 80 years old and a lineal descendant o He was 80 years old and a lineal descendant of the old Van Siclen family who were among the first settlers in Gravesend. His father, Cortland Van Siclen, for many years kept a tavern in Gravesend, and he moved to Coney Island when Abram was 4 months old. He established the first farm in the place, and Van Siclen Station was named after him. Abram, who was unmarried, worked on the farm up to two years ago. He leaves a nephew, Cornelius Van Siclen, in Bensonhurst, and a niece, Mrs. J. W. Voorhees, of Brooklyn.

Patrick H. McManus of 417 West 146th street.

Patrick H. McManus of 417 West 146th street, a prominent builder of Harlem died yesterday at Lakewood, N. J., after a long illness. He was born 54 years ago on a farm in Berkeley county, West Virginia, and in 1859 removed with his family to Harper's Ferry. He was a pupil in the schoolhouse on Maryland. Heights which was captured by John Brown and his men when they made their famous attack upon Harper's Ferry. He came to this city after the war of the rebellion. He leaves a widow and three children. He was a brother of Thomas J. L. McManus, a lawyer of this city.

Gazdner Rand, one of the best known citizens

yer of this city.

Gardner Rand, one of the best known citizens of Troy, and proprietor of Rand's Opera House and Rand's Concert Hall, died at his home in that city yesterday. Mr. Rand was born in Troy 68 years ago. For a number of years he was connected with the Commercial Bank of Troy, and when that bank ceased business he became connected with the Bank of Troy. Since his retirement from banking affairs he has devoted his time to the management of his extensive property interests.

William F. Blanck, an old New Yorker, died

sive property interests.

William F. Blanck, an old New Yorker, died at Hackensack, N. J., yesterday of Bright's disease. Mr. Blanck was born in this city in 1827. He went to California in 1848 and made a fortune in the gold diggings. At the time of his death he was a silent partner in the firm of Blanck & Co., furniture dealers. He was for many years connected with the Seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y., and was a member of the Old Guard.

Guard.

Barney Perry died at Orr's Mills, Orange county, on Sunday afternoon, at the age of 65 years. He was one of the best known horsemen in the country. He had always driven fast horses. He was with the famous Goldsmiths of Washingtonville for many years, and for the past two years had charge of Beake's horses at the Cornwall track. He was born near Vernoz, N. J. A widow and two daughters survive him. Charles H. Harris, one of the oldest telegraph operators on Long Island, died at his home in Jamaica yeared, and was in charge of the Long Island Railroad station at Jamaica from 1854 to 1895, At one time he was the only telegraph operator on Long Island outside of Brooklyn.

Peter Kelly died on Sunday at his home, 35'.

Peter Kelly died on Sunday at his home, 35'.

Pirst street, Brooklyn. He was a veteran builder and had put up hundreds of buildings in the Park slope district. He had long been so tive in Democratic politics in the Twelfth ward. He leaves a widow and three children. Mrs. Lucy Goschen, wife of the Right Hon. George J. Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty, died in London yesterday.

Poem to He Rend at the Kentuck 7's Christenius LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 21 .- Col. John A. Joyce, the "Sweet Singer of the State" has composed a poem to be read by Miss Christine Bradley at the christening of the battleship Kentucky. He sent it to the Governor to night by Adjutant-General Collier. It says the boat is to be chris-tened "with water from Lincoln's purling spring." Col. Joyce became famous as a mem-ber of the St. Louis whiskey ring in the early seventies. HARVARD CLUB'S DINNER.

A TOAST DRUNK TO THE MEMORY OF THE MAINE'S DEAD,

President Eliot on the Harvard Spirit and University Suffrage — Mr. Storey on the Banger of Commercialism—Mr. Reet Talks of Social Seeds—Gutharets of Patriotism. Nearly 400 graduates of Harvard were at Delmonico's last night at the thirty-second annual dinner of the Harvard Club of New York. In spite of the fact that Harvard has no athletic victories to celebrate just at present there has rarely been a more enthusiastic dinner

of the organization.

The President of the club, James C. Carter, presided. Seated with him at the table of honor vere James H. Hyde, Franklin Bartlett, Presi dent Eliot, Moorfield Storey, Joseph H. Choate, the Rev. Gustav Gotthell and Elibu Root. In the midst of the dinner, while all were

chatting and eating, the orchestra in the bal-

cony suddenly began the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner."
"All up!" shouted more than fifty men at once, and with one accord the diners rose, climbed into their chairs, and waved napking and arms, while they cheered their loudest. "Co-lumbia" and "America" had the same effect. President Carter, acting as toastmaster, rose

after the dinner was ended, and said: "This is one of the greatest dinners of our history as a club. That is perfectly evident already. We have no great victory on sea or on land to be joyful for at present, but we are not at war with Yale. Princeton and our other sister universities. [Laughter.]

"We have, on the other hand, met with a great calamity, which has brought forth sympathy from every true American and every true man. Let us drink a toast to the memory

the Maine."

This patriotic duty having been done, President Carter said that a question of some importance was before the university—whether they should allow graduates of other colleges who afterward attended professional schools in

portance was before the university—watcher they should allow graduates of other colleges who afterward attended professional schools in Harvard to take part in the voting for the Board of Overseers. He then introduced President Eliot, who was greeted with cheers. President Eliot said:

"Is there such a thing as Harvard spirit! There is, I say. It was well defined in a speech by Judge Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar ten years ago when he said he hoped that Harvard's sons would always show accurate knowledge, an independent spirit of inquiry, and public spirit. That's the essence of Harvard spirit, and we ought all to admire it.

"I have seldom seen a question bring forth such warmth in discussion as this of extending our suffrage. I favor the extension, for I think that the board should be elected by the whole body of our graduates and not by a part. The board, on the other hand, should be responsible to the whole body of graduates. Let us extend the suffrage, and welcome graduates from 100 or 200 other colleges. Let us no longer say by our refusal that any man in Harvard would, by his vote, do anything but good for our university.

"It is a pleasure to be at this dinner. I see

Harvard would, by his vote, do anything but good for our university.

"It is a pleasure to be at this dinner. I see here intelligent men, well trained, having accurate knowledge, the spirit of inquiry and public spirit, who devote themselves to the best American pursuits, who serve themselves, their family, and their country."

Moorfield Storey, the next speaker, said:
"Commercialism is the greatest danger which threatens you here in New York. It is a danger to our nation. Money buys seats in the Senate, corrupts the press, and buys everything. To dethrone this evil nothing but the higher education will suffice. I am glad to see the manhood of Seth Low."

The mention of Mr. Law's name brought forth applause and hisses, both pronounced.

appliance and hisses, both pronounced.

Franklin Bartlett innde a short speech and then proposed a toast to "Our First Doctor of Laws, George Washington." It was drunk amid cheers. The introduction of Elihu Root, "from our sister university, Yale," brought forth more cheers. Mr. Root said in part:

"The mian who graduates from Harvard or from any college nowadays is better fitted to criticise than to work more ant to destroy and from any college nowadays is better fitted to criticise than to work, more apt to destroy and tear down than to build up. There is a separation between the educated and the masses, and different kinds of people understand each other less than they did one hundred years ago. We are too fair to find fault instead of doing something ourselves. Things and men are just as good as they ever were. The great field of work now is that of construction. Men do not study their fellow-men, and that is why they don't do good. We have theoretical pariotism altogether too much.

"We believe in the future of this country, and we recognize our duty. Let us seek to close the breach between cultivation and the masses, Get at the men who direct our nation's progress by their votes. We shall then have a better country."

J. H. Hyde made a short speech explaining the

J. H. Hyde made a short speech explaining the plans of the undergraduate committee in reference to the proposed University Club at Harvard. He said that in five days 1,800 signatures had been obtained in favor of the project, which had the vigorous support of all the college organizations. A large sum of money was needed to carry out the project, and under the advice of President Eliot and the Graduate Committee the assistance of the Harvard Club of New York was asked in aid of the enterprise.

Joseph H. Choate was the last speaker.

Pacific Underwriters Raise the Bates on the Constwine Trade.

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 21.-It is the determination of the marine underwriters to advance rates on the coastwise trade from 15 to 50 per cent., according to the class of risks, and it was said to-day that the new rate would go into effect immediately. The agent of one of the principal companies said to-night:

"I cannot speak officially, but I understand that the new rate goes into effect at once. The impression will probably prevail that this increase has been caused by the danger within, if you understand what that is. But this is not the true cause. The increase must not be taken as a reflection upon the vessels. It is the result as a reflection upon the vessels. It is the result of increased danger arising from without by reason of the large fleet now in trade and the consequent danger of collisions and other outward accidents. It is the outward conditions entirely which have brought about the raise, not because the vessels in trade are not just as staunch and fully as safe in themselves as when there were less than half dozen in trade. It is adding to the number of vessels that adds to the danger of disaster."

THREE BOYS AND A BULLET WOUND. Each Lad Had a Revelver and One Hoy Was Shot in the Leg.

Three boys, who describe themselves as Wil-Ham McGuire, 16 years old, R. B. Hawley 18, and Julius Lange, 17, of 245, 623, and 606 Fast Fifteenth street respectively, were picked up in West Side avenue, Jersey City, by Detective Douglas yesterday. Hawley, who had a bullet

Douglas yesterday. Hawley, who had a bullet wound in his icg, was being supported by his combanions, and they were making inquiries for the nearest hospital.

At the police station the boys said that they were walking along the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks near Marion when they heard a pistol snot, and Hawley exclaimed that he was wounded. Each one of the three was found to be armed with a 22-calibre revolver. One chamber in Hawley's weapon was empty, and the police believe that he shot himself accidentally. The boys refused to tell whether they were on their way to the Klondike or going West to kill Indians. Hawley was taken to the City Hospital.

William R. Vanderbilt's Dinner Dance. William K. Vanderbilt is to issue invitations

shortly for a mi-careme dinner dance. It will be given at his residence at Fifth avenue and Fiftysecond street, and will be for his niece. Miss Lila Vanderbilt Sloane. Mr. Vanderbilt was obliged to recall the cards he had sent out for a similar function on the night of Feb. 10 because his son, Willis K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who was here on a visit from Harvard, was attacked with measles, he had them lightly, and he has now quite recovered.

Subpossa-Serving Veterans Not Protected. The application of James J. Flood for an order reinstating him as a subporna server in the District Attorney's office has been denied by Justice Kellogg of the Supreme Court. Flood is a veteran. The District Attorney contended that the office is a confidential one and does not come under the act in favor of veterans. The Judge says that, while the office in a measure is ministerial, the incumbent becomes possessed of important secrets which might easily cripple the best efforts of his superior if they were divulged. He holds that the veteran clause is not operative.

Wabash Cineses in a Fraces. INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 21.-The freshman and

sophomore classes of Wabash College at Crawfordaville engaged in a row to-day. The fresh men began by firing giant firecrackers during the chapel exercises, and when the sophomoros appeared the two classes rushed upon each other, pounding with their fists and striking with stones and other articles. Four men had to be carried off the field of battle. They were hurt seriously. CARY-MORRELL.

The Marriage Coremony Performed Under Canopy of Pink Roses.

Mrs. Francis Lee Morrell and Hamilton Wilker Cary were married yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Jabes A. Bostwick, the bride's mother, at 800 Fifth avenue. The rooms were lavishly decked with flowers and exotics. The front drawing room, which is hung and fitted n pink, was decorated with quantities of Amer can Beauty roses. Only pink roses and farleyencia ferns were used in the second room, which s fitted in cream color. A canopy of pink roses was awung in the bay window in this room, and under it the ceremony was performed at 3

was swing in the bay window in this room, and under it the ceremony was performed at 3 o'clock by the Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church.

The bride was given away by her brother, Albert Bostwick, with whom she entered the room. The presence of Mrs. W. F. Cary, the bridegroom's mother, at the marriage was, as it had been intended to be, a great surprise to him. She is in very feeble health, and was brought into the room in an invalid's chair, in which she remained seated.

There were 150 guests. Among these were Miss Kate Cary, the bridegroom's sister; Mr. and Mrs. William C. Schermerhorn, Mrs. Frederic Nellson, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Key Pendierton, Mr, and Mrs. John E. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Thomas Morgan Stewart, R. Livingston Beekman, Theodore Frelinghuysen, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller, Miss McAllister, Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. Belmont Tiffany, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont. An elaborate cullation was served in the dining room, which was decorated with tea roses, daffolis, and spring flowers.

Miss Georgie McNeel and Gilbert Ramsay Potts were married at noon yesterday in Grace Church. The church was decorated with Easter lilles and palms. The Rev. William R. Hunt ington, the rector, performed the ceremony, and the bride was given away by her brother, John Grenville McNeel. Miss Isabelle Ballan tyne of Newark was the maid of honor. Two little nephews of the bride, who were in white flannel sallor auits, were the pages. There were no bridesmaids. Andrew J. Dickinson, Jr., was the best msn. and James Britton of Fredericks-burg, Va.; F. W. Jones, Jr.; Edward Duryee of Newark, and William C. Lawson of Williams-port, Pa., were the ushers.

Donahue-Ehret.

The marriage of Miss Julia A. Ehret and Charles Dempsey Donahue took place last night at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ehret, at 1197 Park avenue. The Rev. Anthony Lammel, rector of St. Joseph's Church, performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister. Miss Elizabeth Ehret. Miss Maielon Donahue, a sister of the bridegroom, assisted as flower maiden. The bridegroom's brother, Stephen J. Donahue, assisted him as best man.

Bintr-O'Brien.

The wedding of Miss Marie O'Brien and Austin True Blair, a son of the late Gov. Blair o Michigan, took place yesterday afternoon in the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, West Fifty-first street. The Rev. Father Cronin per formed the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Catharine Halpin as maid of honor, and William Hill assisted the bridegroom as bes

Bereaford-Inclin

The marriage of Miss Emilie Eleanora Iselin, the youngest daughter of Adrian Iselin, of 23 Madison Square North to John George Beres ford, second son of the late Col. Beresford, Roya Artillery, of Woodhouse, County Waterford, Ireland, which was announced several days ago Ireland, which was announced several days ago to be about to take place, was celebrated yesterday. Archbishop Corrigan officiated.

The bridegroom, a connection of Lord William Beresford, who married the dowager Duchess of Mariborough, of Lord Charles Beresford, and of the Marquis of Waterford, is a member of the Union and Metropolitan clubs, the Meadowbrook Club, and the New York Yacht Club.

TWO BOYS RESCUED FROM FIRE. Police Told by Their Father Later That They Might Keep the Children.

Two young boys were carried out of a burning frame house at 185 East 123d street by two policemen yesterday afternoon, and as their mother, Mrs. Otto Lorrimann, appeared to be 126th street station. It is supposed that the woman caused the fire, which did trifling damwoman caused the fire, which did trilling damage, by dropping a match on a pile of bedding while lighting a lamp.

The father of the children appeared at the station later and told the police they might keep the children. When told that he would be prosecuted if he did not care for them he disappeared. The children will be taken to the Harlem Court to-day.

Our Indians Looking at Lands in Mexico.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Feb. 21.-Indian chiefs representing the Cherokee, Chickasaw, and other tribes of Indians of Indian Territory passed through here to-day on their way the City of Mexico. The object of their visit is to learn from President Diaz whether he will permit the colonization of members of their respective tribes in Mexico and to investigate the title of the tract of 500,-000 acres of land which they contemplate pur ooo acres of and which they contemplate pur-chasing. This land isin the States of Chihushua and Coahulla, and borders on the Rio Grande. The colonization laws of Mexico prohibit the es-tablishment of any colonization composed of single national parties, and special permission from the Government must be obtained before the Indians can be colonized in that country.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises.... 6 43 | Sun sets.. 5 45 | Moon sets.. 8 07 High Water-This Day. Sandy Hook. 8 32 | Gov.lsl'd. 9 04 | Hell Gate.. 10 57

Arrived-Mospay, Feb. 21. Sa Massachusetts, Findlay, London Feb. 9.
5a Croft, Robbison, Dundoe.
5a Hurgermeister Petersen, Kutterow, Hamburg,
5a Scindla, Young, Marseilles.
5a Finance, Daiy, Colon.
5a Seguranca, Hausen, Havana.

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS Se Gate City, from Savannah for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Sail To Day. Mails Closs. Lahn, Bremen El Mar, New Orleans. Sail To-Morrow

 New York, Southampton.
 7 00 A M

 Majestic, Liverpool.
 9 00 A M

 Berlin, Antwerp.
 10 00 A M

 Antilla, Nassau
 1 00 P M

 Philadeiphia, La Guayra
 11 00 A M

 Antilia, Nassau I 00 P M
Philadesphia, La Guayra II 00 P M
Seneca, Havana I 00 P M
Seminole, Charleston
San Marcos, Galveston Sail Thursday, Peb. 24. Pernylan, Glasgow...... El Monte, New Orleans.... INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

8 00 P M Due To-Day Shields ... Shields ... Havre ... Gibraltar ingstand ... El Sol. Fuerst Hismarck Furnessia Massapequa. Paraense Para. New Orleans. Savannah... Brunswick... Rotterdam... .Jacksonville Due Wednesday, Feb. 23 Due Thursday, Feb. 24

Bremen ...Hamburg... .New Orleans Germanic. Due Friday, Feb. 25 London.... 1 a Guayra. Galveston Friedrich der Grosse... Sunday, Feb. 27 Havre Botterdam .

Fort au Prince

We shall not carry anything over. erything sold the season it's made.

To help sell the Overcoats \$20 and \$15 ones \$10



that way. Latest and best styles.

Can you afford to buy an Overcoat this winter? You can use it this and next winter. If you can you will not be taking advantage of us, but serve your pocketbook well.

We want to sell the Overcoats this season. What's left of them are at these prices:

Overcoats Reduced to \$10

Black, Grey mixed and brown mixed Shelland. Black, Grey mixed and brown mixed Shelland, cloth shoulder, satin sleeve linings. (Guaranteed for two years.) Were \$500.

Black and blue Kersey, full cloth shoulder, lined with brown plaid and white overcheck worsted, satin yoke and sleeves, velveteen bound facings, raw edges and seams. Were \$15, Superfine English Kersey. Form-fitting long coats; raw edges, full cloth shoulders. Satin yokes and satin sleeves. Lined throughout body with Clay diagonal. Were \$25.

\$55, Paddock Overcoats \$100. A few left, small sizes. Sy to Sto reductions on suits. Don't want to

E. O. Thompson's Sons To-order Clothing Ready-made Clothing 245 Broadway Clerical Clothing above Park Place.

WEDDED UNDER DIFFICULTIES. Paster Lubre Climbe Out of a Window to Join

Two Loving Hearts.

The Rev. Rudolph J. C. Luhrs, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Summit evenue, Jersey City, made an appointment a short time ago to marry Miss Anna Steiner of 816 Highpoint avenue and H. T. Hartmann of 816 Highpoint avenue and H. T. Hartmann of 448 West street, West Hoboken, on last Sunday. The minister notified the sexton, but the sexton forgot all about the appointment. After the morning services Mr. Luhrs went to the vestry room to await the arrival of the bridal couple. The sexton locked the church doors and went home to dinner. The bridal party drove up to the church at noon and were surprised to find the doors locked. As the coach was about to drive away Mr. Luhrs went to the front door with the intention of looking out to see if the wedding party was coming and found the door locked. The coachman had started his horses when the minister was seen climbing out of a window. Mr. Luhrs procured a key of the church from the parsonage, and the wedding ceremony was performed without any further delay.

Trouble on the Morning After the Marriage,

Minnie Simon obtained an order awarding her \$25 counsel fee but no alimony from Justice Gaynor in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday in her suit against Abraham Simon for a separation. The couple were married on Dec. 13 last. Mrs. Simon alleges that on the following morning the bridegroom asked her for \$1,000, and when she said she had no money he became angry and declared he would never have married her if he had known it. She also says that the defendant threatened to treat her cruelly until she "croaked." Apparently to carry out this purpose, for two weeks she had nothing to eat except Limburger cheese and smeits. Her busband, she said, was in the clothing business and owned real estate valued at \$22,000, while his stock was worth \$5,000. The defendant denied all the accusations and said that before the

Business Motices.

Mrs. Winslew's Seothing Syrup for children ays pain, cures w

MARRIED.

BERESFORD-ISELIN.-On Monday, Feb. 21, by his Grace the Most Reverend Archbishop of Net York, John George, second son of the late Col. Bereaford, Royal Artillery, of Woodhouse, county Waterford, Ireland, and Emilie Eleanors, young-

DIED. BLANCK.—At Hackensuck, N. J., on Monday, Feb. 21, 1898, William F. Blanck, in the 71st year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

ENO.—On Monday, Feb. 21, at his residence, 32 5th

The funeral services will be held at the Madison

av., Amos R. Eno, in the 88th year of his age.

Square Presbyterian Church on Thursday, the 84th inst., at 10 A. M. Interment at the con venience of the family. MUCKLOW. -On Sunday, Feb. 20, 1898, at her regidence, 252 1st av., Annie Boylan, a native of county Monaghan, Ireland, wife of the late

Thomas Mucklow. Puneral from the residence of her sister, 252 1st av., on Wednesday, Feb. 23, 1898, at 2 P. M.

THOMPSON.—On Sunday, Feb. 20, Hannah Caroline Thompson, widow of John W. Thompson. Funeral private, at the residence of her son-in-law at Warwick, N. Y. Warwick papers please copy.

New Bublications.

TRUTH'S ART GALLERY. **ARCTIC PICTURES**

OPERTI.

Mr. Operti has painted a collection of Arctic scenes and incidents gathered during his visits to that region, with the Peary Expedition of 1896 and 1897. Mr. Operti painted "Farthest North"

and "Rescue" for the Navy and War Departments; "Found," Engineer Melville finding the remains of the illfated De Long; "The Last Franklin Search," and other noted Arctic paintings are in this exhibition.

Mr. Operti's collection embraces many weapons, skins, casts, and other material collected during his Arctic travels.

The entire exhibition is now on view at TRUTH'S ART GALLERY, Corner of 4th Av. and 19th St.-one block from Broadway. Admission Free.

Open fram 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Feb. 22d to 28th inclusive. (Wednesday and Friday Evenings from 8 to 10 P. M.)

TRUTH.

Feb 10 Feb 17 Feb 16 Feb 16 Feb 16 Feb 16 Feb 16 Feb 18 Feb 18 Feb 18 Peb 18 Peb 18 Peb 18 Peb 19 Pe